sta + emily present →

THE HAGGARD

lyric guide

+ extravaganza

2nd ½ of 1999

M.Y.O.B.M.F

fixing my bike out on the street
a guy walking by wants to help me SO BAD
the way he insists is less helpful than rude
when I tell him to fuck off he gets really mad

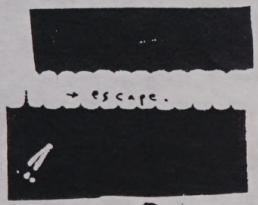
lost deep in though my expression looks cross
some guy walking by tells me to smile
why do guys think they can tell me what to do
I wasn't put on this earth to look pretty for you

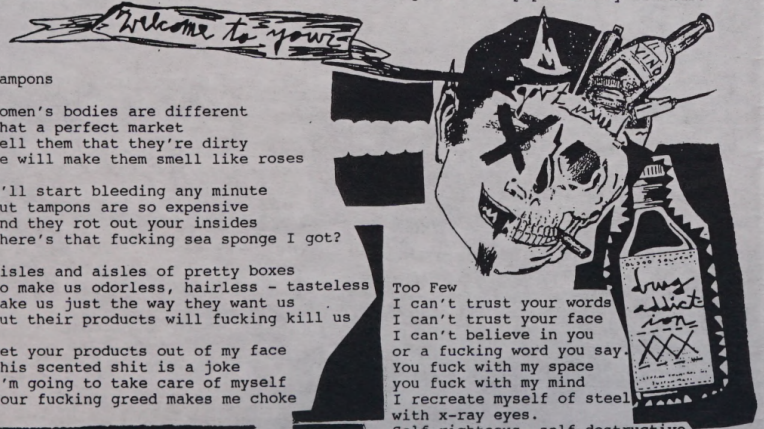
don't tell me to smile, you make me frown
I won't turn my frown upside down
dot tell me to smile, you make me frown
m y o b mother fucker

For Matthew Shepard

No strength in hatred, hide in the night
and do your dirty deed, terrorize the kids
at school, write songs about your hate--
try to knock us back, put fear upon our faces
but history has proven that you can't erase us.

There's no strength in your hatred,
the more you hate, the stronger I get.
I don't want to have to kill you
But this country won't help protect my friends.





tampons

women's bodies are different
what a perfect market
tell them that they're dirty
we will make them smell like roses

I'll start bleeding any minute
but tampons are so expensive
and they rot out your insides
where's that fucking sea sponge I got?

aisles and aisles of pretty boxes
to make us odorless, hairless - tasteless
make us just the way they want us
but their products will fucking kill us

get your products out of my face
this scented shit is a joke
I'm going to take care of myself
your fucking greed makes me choke

Too Few
I can't trust your words
I can't trust your face
I can't believe in you
or a fucking word you say.
You fuck with my space
you fuck with my mind
I recreate myself of steel
with x-ray eyes.
Self-righteous, self-destructive
you don't ask me how I'm doing,
I don't need friends like you.
There's too few of us to keep
screwing our friendships up.

excerpt from a letter

thoughts of your room in summer
tied still and sprawled out all over
sweating though nothing
there will be no fucking this year

installing huge metal hooks
from tall church ceilings
keep me for hours
it feels like a sauna in here

I feel nothing but pin pricks and belt licks and breath
tears that come from the making of scars
make me into art like the beauty you are

PE Teacher

I'm 18 now, known you since I was 12
you're so hot it's depressing, do you watch me undressing?
I'll play a round of dodgeball, join a sports team this fall
if you give me a call PE teacher

I want a - physical!
give me an - education!

little brother

reoccurrence of history reminds us of Laramee
a boy at a party asks Robby for company
a tale just as gory, they found him the next day
unconscious and bloody, stab wounds in his body

little brother's in the slammer for attempted murder
they kicked that boy's ass for making a pass
little brother's in the slammer for attempted murder
they kick fags around in my(your) hometown

Country Song

I wouldn't wanna live in your country
where voting to change homophobic laws
perpetuates your heirarchy and patriarchy.
When a country is all about freedom
you shouldn't have to fight to stay alive.
I wouldn't wanna live in your country
forced to eat from trashcans.
I wouldn't wanna live in your country
where I'm a freak, a failure in your system,
tell me how did a nice girl like you
slip through the cracks?
America if you were my girlfriend
I'd dump you on your ass.

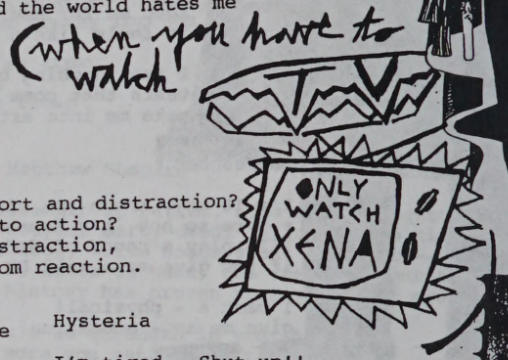
bikers and hikers

W
layers on cellphones in sports cars kill bikers
bears in the woods who are hungry kill hikers
I hate the world and the world hates me

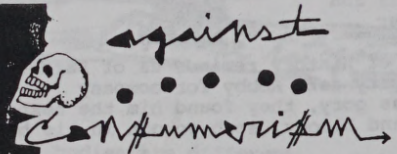
TV and Pacification

Television make up, TV repair
what's up with you, I don't care
I can't go out, my show is on
I'm so happy, pass me a bonbon

What would we do without the comfort and distraction?
What would move us from a coma into action?
What would end your subliminal distraction,
a pulse of images that keep us from reaction.



The world's okay, look at Ellen,
she looks like she feels just fine
I haven't moved since I got home
it happens all the time.



Hysteria

I'm tired. Shut up!!
I am hysterical so cut me open
remove what you think makes me feel,
take away my emotions, rob me of
what makes me real. Hysterectomy!
The ruling class wants it just this way
so we don't dare step out of line
but I'll use my can of spray paint
to reveal all your lies. Hysterectomy!

Feminist Bullshit

So I was at this punk show in Portland, Oregon, and
this emo boy comes up to me and he says, what's up
with your feminist bullshit, I mean, when I look
around, equality is all I see--

Get in the car, there's a rapist on the town,
he crawls in windows when you don't lock up,
I'm scared when my girlfriend's home alone,
Johnny says I'll kick his ass, I ain't scared
of him, but when he walks downtown,
they don't rape his skin.

Does it happen in the day, or only just at night?
But fuck your feminist bullshit,
cause equality feels all right.

And the media perpetuates that all you need
is a big strong gun (man)
(The media will tell you lies.)
And I don't see what's wrong with that
all I know is I don't want one.

Get a dog and lock your doors,
scared to walk ten blocks at night.
But fuck your feminist bullshit
cause equality feels all right.

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thanks.